THE DRAMA-MUSIC.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL-" ALL FOR HER." MR. AND MRS. KENDAL—"ALL FOR HER."

Mr. and Mrs. Kendal, whose engagement at the rifth Avenue Theatre has been in prosperous continuance since October 13, and has given delight to nundreds of people, made an important change last night, from a comedy to a piece which is almost tragic drama, and thus afforded to their numerous admirers a new occasion of interest, of study, and of someth. Mr. Herman Merivale's play called "All For Her,"—in the authorship of which that excellent writer had the co-operation of Paigrave Simpson, and which was first performed on October 19, 1875, in London.—was represented, Mr. Kendal appearing as Hugh Trevormed Mrs. Kendal as Lady Marsden. The house was represented, which is a Lady Marsden. The house was recoveded with an appreciative, sympathetic andience, amply representative of whatever is thoughtful, refined and kindly in the play-going populace of New-York, and the beautiful play was received with a display of interest unusual in the presence of a pathetic work and most auspicious for its continuance.

"All For Her" had its first American production in Beston. It was produced in New-York for the first

"All For Her" had its first American production in lesson. It was produced in New-York for the first me on January 22, 1877, at Wallack's Theatre (now he Star), and it was acted sixteen times, when it ave place (February 7) to "A Morning Call" and Married Life." It was handsomely dressed and ounted, and it was acted with great ability. Lester (allege) ounted, and it was acted with great ability. Lester allack, who then impersonated Hugh Trevor, disayed remarkable imaginative power, and an unusual d rather unexpected command of the springs of thes, commingled with the grim humor of bitter my and with the dignity of heroism. Siecle ackaye, Ada Dyas, Rose Wood and Mrs. 1da Setton ted in a featurate mood of commendable accuracy. Mackaye, Ada Dyas, Rose Wood and Mrs. Ida Sefton acted in a fortunate mood of commendable accuracy. The play, nevertheless, was a failure. The public at that time liked not either its sombre tone or its sad influence. People mostly shrink from a subject that is painful, and many spectators are apt to resent anything theatrical that tends to make them think. The following schedule shows the cast with which "All Por Hen" was then given:

Wallack's,
Jan. 22, 1877.
Lester Wallack
Steele Mackaye
Edward Arnott
C. A. Stevenson
E. M. Holland
Mr. Edwin
Mr. Shancon
Mr. Clarke
Mr. Leobard
Ada Dyas
R.-S. Wood
Mrs. John Sefton Persons
repr. scuted.
Hugh Trevor.....
Richard Radford...

Mary Rivers.

Old Nurse.

New York Wood Old Nurse.

It will not be amiss, perhaps, to remind the reader of the essential elements that constitute this play. The scene is laid in England, in the time of Georgo the Second. The story is one of love, self-sacrifice, and heroism. The chief person, Hugh Trevor, is a nicturesque, unfortunate, unhappy man, who, in his exceptional personality of amiable, drifting weakness and his disastrous experience of disappointment, intemperance and blight, blends many of the characteristics and some of the missaps of Henry Esmond and Sidney Carton – those great representative characters of Thackeray and Dickens. Hugh Trevor is the effect son of Lord Edendale, deceased, but he is incorrectly supposed to be an illegitimate son, and therefore be is set aside, and indifferently and disrespectfully treated, by his younger brother, who has inherited the Edendale property and title. This brother has joined in the Jacobite conspiracy of 1745. Both the brothers love the same woman, Lady Marsdea, but the elder is hopeless and silent, while the younger is prosperous and Jacobite conspiracy of 1743. Both the elder is hope the same woman, Lady Maradea, but the elder is hope less and silent, while the younger is prosperous and favored. A spy named Radford has betrayed the young Lord Edendale; but just as his arrest is about to be effected Trevor interposes and adroitly enables him to escape. Subsequently the fugitive is captured, and under such circumstances as seem to warrant the suspicion that Trevor has revealed his retreat. Lady Maraden, to whom Trevor desperately discloses his passion, bitterly upbraids him, and as he has already been repudiated by his brother he feels himself, indeed, to be an outcast. At last, when the time set for the execution of the condemned Lord Edendale draws near, Trevor obtains admittance to the prison and persuades Radford, who has the custody of the prisoner, to allow him to take Edendale's place. By this means he saves his brother's life, liberates him, and restores him to Lady Maraden—himself, meanwhile, going to the scaffold

cindicated, while his blighted and wasted life, which historio has been a trouble to others and a calamitous trial to himself, is finally sacrificed for the woman he loves. The last words spoken by him, as he bends his head to the block, are "All for her."

The spirit of this drama was long ago indicated in this place, and the comment made then naturally suggests itself as appropriate now. Those who lose, in the realm of the ideal and of the affections, are seldom the proper objects of pity. Love that wins may, perhaps, be made radiant with temporary happiness; but love that loses is hallowed immortally by a celestial sorrow. To the spirit thus bereaved there will remain, at least, a glorious memory. Nothing can ever see it in the common light. Nothing can ever grade it into the common clay. The fireside it lovely to the solitary man, who dreams beside it winter night; but one face, that never can lose its lvine beauty, will smile upon him from the dying mbers on his hearth; and one voice, that is perfecmusic, will speak to him in the moaning wind. Human beings change; ideals never. Esmond may well wor-ship, to his dying day, the Beatrice of his youthful dream. Sidney Carton, going to death for the sake of a pure love, ends on the loftlest heights of freedom

beings change; ideas never.

ship, to his dying day, the Beatrice of his youthful dream. Sidney Carton, going to death for the sake of a pure love, ends on the lottlest heights of freedom and of glory that human devotion can reach. Hugh Trevor, although he suffers, is triumphant. Favored by all auspicious powers, and happy beyond the common lot, is the man whom fate dismisses from this mortal state before his illusions have been despoiled, and while his heart is faithful, magnanimous and pure. Life may lead, through loss and sorrow, to a brighter goal than can ever be reached through the fulliment of our earthly wishes. That lesson, the gospel of disappointment, is the lesson of "All for Her."

In the representation last night, this noble drama had an advantage which it has not had before in this country. Its heroine was represented in such a way as wholly to account for the devotion of its hero. Not suffy was Lady Marsden acted well, but a soul was liftuaged into the artistic treatment of the part, this noble. There are excellent assumptions which cease at correctness. This one was not simply correct, but replete with sympathy of the warmth of heart, the nobility of womahood, the wooling enchantment and gentle withs of grace-elements which eventually must combine to make up an ideal that can be deemed adorable. Reason and vanity, to speak in the vein of good Polonius, might well enough resent the sacrifice of a life for a wax-figure; and the heroine of such a play as "All for Her" must surpass the standard or the sleeping beauty in Madame Tussand's Misseum. Mrs. Hondal has tenderness and majesty, in this character, that no man of an essentially lappy as "All for Her" must surpass the standard or the sleeping beauty in Madame Tussand's Misseum. Mrs. Hondal has tenderness and majesty, in this character, that no man of an essentially lappy as "All for Her" must surpass the standard or the sleeping beauty in Madame Tussand's Misseum. Mrs. Hondal has tenderness and majesty, in this capacity of self-user is likely a

the odious spy.
Hugh Trevor
Redford
Lord Edendalo
Colonel Damer H. B. Wildman
Herbert Catheart
II. Nye Chart
Seynour Hicks
H. Deane
E. Edwards
A. White
Nellie Campbel!
Mrs. Kendal

MR. MANSFIELD'S BEAU BRUMMELL

For the benefit of various newspaper writers, when to misunderstand what has been said in this to misunderstand what has been said in this al about Mr. Richard Mansfield's relation to the play of "Beau Brummell," a simple statement its may not be amiss. It was Mr. Mansfield who and who provided to his dramatic author, the t of Beau Brummell for a play. It was Mr. deld who furnished to that writer the ground of the play—its general scheme and drift, and its details. It was Mr. Mansfield who formed, ted and depicted for him the moral and physical of the character of Beau Brummell which is ed upon the stage and which is totally unlike mal man. It was Mr. Mansfield who made the ironical lines—what few of them there are spoken by Beau Brummell. It was Mr. ant, ironical lines—what few of them there are—
the are spoken by Beau Brummell. It was Mr.
stield who invented the business with the perfumed
trs, in act first; business with the snuff-box. in
last act. which is the most elever dramatic business

in the play, and in fact all the essential business of the part. It was Mr. Mansfield who pointed out the passage in Captain Jesse's Life of Brummell which furnishes the closing situation of the piece, and who showed how it could be used. And it was Mr. Mansfield who directed and superintended, scene by scene, the composition of the piece (the silly dialogue of which is but little creditable to any one concerned in writing it), and who welded and fused its straggling episodical ingredients together and made the fabric of them impressive. These being the facts—and nobody can truthfully deny that they are the facts—it follows that Mr. Mansfield is the real creator of this piece and of his success in it. Our opinion is that no other actor now upon the stage could have made "Beau Brummell" a successful play in its present form, if in any form; for there is no other actor known to us who is so peculiarly adapted for its central part; and, as it happens, no other actor would have the advantage of being fired with an inventor's enthusiastic interest in the subject. There is no intention in what has been said to disparage anybody. There is only the intention to record the truth. Quite enough has been said about this triffing matter and it would be a good plan to let it drep.

In the chaity autobiography which Rubiustein dic-tated last year, and which has recently appeared in an tated last year, and which has recently appeared in an English dress, the great Russian musician expresses his opinion of Liszt. Speaking of the latter's visit to Vienna in 1871, when Rubinstein conducted the orchestra at his concert, he says: "We met as old friends sincerely attached to each other. I knew his faults (a certain pomposity of manner, for one thing), but always esteemed him as a great performer—a performer-virtuoso, indeed, but no composer. I shall doubtless be devoured piecemeal for giving such an opinion." We doubt whether there are many who share Rubinstein's apprehensions touching his probable fate. The world is pretty well agreed on the subject of which he speaks; and it agrees with him. No musician of this or any other century ever enjoyed so long, varied and triumphant a career as Lisst. When he died, four and a half years ago, he broke the link that connected his contemporaries with Beethoven. His active musical life a half years ago, he broke the link that connected his contemporaries with Reethoven. His active musical life compassed nearly two full generations; yet when he died it was in the consciousness that his greatest achieve-ment in the field of musical composition was his mag-nificent contribution to the world's acceptance of Richard Wagner. Fond as he may have been of his own intellectual offspring, he must have realized that except as they helped in the emancipation of the art from the shackles of convention they had failed to from the shackles of convention they had raised to make an impression deep enough to compel recognition from all fair-minded critics. That he enriched the mechanism of the art with a form that has proved to be of great value might be maintained with considerable show of justice. An appeal to the judgment and taste of the music-lovers of the world, however, would scarcely bring the verdict that the contents with which he filled that form were marked by a beautiful and enduring spirit. As a composer he was peculiarly the product of an intellectual movement. His works do not root in the things which are stable, perennial and of universal acceptance in art. Societies, since his death, have labored zealously to win popular admiration for his compositions; but the four years have gone by and the unbiased observer and student must confess that it does not appear that a single inch has been added to the height of the pedestal on which the composer List stands. His memory is revered, but it is the memory of him as a brilliant performer, a marvellously skilful transcriber and the most unselfish and which he filled that form were marked by a beautiful vellously skilful transcriber and the most unselfish and faithful of friends to artists in all kinds of need.

This being so, the artistic value of the Liszt concert given by the seidl Society last night in Brooklyn must be questioned. The orchestra played brilliantly and Mr. Seidl was a shining example of a conductor who devotes himself heart and soul to the task of bringing his compositions to the comprehension of his listeners. But had it hot been for the pianoforte listeners. But had it hot been for the pianoforte pieces played by Mr. Rummel the concert would have been insufferably tedious. Those intermezzi in the dreary monotony of platitudinous symphonic poems displayed Liszt in his full mastery of the modern pianoforte technique—a technique which was his creation. The pieces were the concerto in B flat, "La Gondilleta" from the "Verezia e Napoli," the second Hungarian Rhapsody, and, in response to a whirlwind of enthusiasm called forth by the rhapsody (which in sober truth we have never heard so brilliantly played as on this occasion), the transcription of Paganint's "La Campanella."

The orchestral pieces were "Les Preludes," the two "Tasso" symphomic poems. "Orpheus" and the first "Hungarian Rhapsody." The audience was splendid in numbers and appearance, and creditably chary of applause, except after the planoforte pieces.

Every one who wishes to buy or rent a house in town or country should examine the little advertise-ments on the ninth page of The Tribune.

WEDDINGS PAST AND TO COME.

crepe, trimmed with point lace, and a talle veil. There were no bridesmaids. The ushers were Louis Postley, the brother of the bride, and Henry Smith. After the ceremony the guests sat down to a wedding dinner.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stiner,
Mr. and Mrs. Harris Poznanski, Clarence Stronse, the
Misses Blanche and Beckie Poznanski, sisters of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Stiner, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Halo, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Warms, Miss Neuberg, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Isaacs, L. Postley, John Postley, Miss

Lina Silner and Albert Neuberg.

Cards are out for the wedding of Miss Alice Man Bradbury, daughter of George Bradbury, to Charles Temple Jackson, at the Church of the Holy Trinity on

Vednesday afternoon, November 19.

The wedding of Miss Ida Coster to Thomas B. Williams will take place at Grace Church on Monday afternoon, December 10. A reception will follow at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. C. H. Coster, No. 27 West Nineteenth-st.

West Nineteenth-st.

Miss Cambreleng and Mr. Robertson will be married at the Church of St. Ignatius on Tuesday morning, December 11. A wedding breakfast will follow at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Alfred Colville, No. 21

The wedding of Miss Eaton, of Pittsburg, to Louis Brown, of New-York, will take place at the Chirch of the Heavenly Rest on Monday evening, December 10, at 8 o'clock.

At the Scottish Rite Hall, Madison-ave, and Twenty-eighth-st., last evening Miss Ella Ditmars, daughter of John V. H. Ditmars, of No. 2,058 Seventh-ave., was married to James H. Mathews by the Rev. Dr. F. Elmendorf, of the First Reformed Church of Harlem. Miss Louise Rempster and Miss Gracie Knous, of Hartford, were the bridesmaids. Thomas Miller and Theodore Mathews, brother of the bridegroom, were the groomsmen, and Messrs. C. A. Livermore and Charles E. Zerfass served as ushers. A dinner and ball followed the ceremony.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 6.—Colonel Edmund I. Judson, nilitary secretary to Governor Hill, was married at toon to-day to Miss Marion E. Lathrep, daughter of talph Lathrep. The ceremony was performed by the town W. W. Baltershall in St. Peter's Episcopai hurch, and was largely attended, a number of State fiteials being present. Governor Hill, Colonel filliams and Judges Rufus W. Peckham and Atton B. asker were among the prominent guests. The Governor attended the reception. He sent the bride a pstly gold watch and chain. The case of the atch is studded with diamonds and the charm has a tree diamond embedded in its face.

arge diamond embedded in its nace.

Bethlehem, Penn., Nov. 6 (Special).—At the home of the bride to-night Miss Anna Canam, daughter of William Canam, assistant superintendent of the Bethlehem Iron Company, was married to Oliver Wilson hosiery manufacturer, of Philadelphia. The officiating delphia. Miss Annie Bitting, of Philadelphia, attends the bride, and Harry Thompson was best man.

Lockport, N. Y., Nov. 6 (Special).—Kenton Saulnier, of Bradford, and Miss Isadore I. Daniels, daughter of Mrs. Willard J. Daniels, of The Hill, this city, were married here to-day. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Saulnier, of Philadelphia, parents of the bridgeroom, presented him a handsome house at Bradford. There were guests from Enffalo, Chicago, Milwaukee, Toledo, Philadelphia and Bradford.

INCIDENTS IN SOCIETY.

Count and Countess D'Arschot gave a dinner party on Tuesday night in honor of Miss Annie Cutting and on ruesday night in honor of Miss Annie Cutting and
Baron de Vriere, whose wedding will take place next
Monday. Among the guests were Baron de Vriere,
father of fae prospective bridegroom; Mr. and Mrs.
James W. Gerard, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Fish, Peter
Marie, Mrs. Heyward Cutting and Miss Hoppin.
Count D'Arschot is an attache of the Belgian Legation Count D'Arschot is an attache of the Belgian Legation at Washington. Last night Mrs. Heyward Cutting gave a dinner in honor of her daughter and her daughter's future husband. The guests, with the exception of the Belgian Minister, were all family connections of the bride. The marriage ceremony at Miss Cutting's wedding will be witnessed only by intimate friends. A large reception will follow.

Mrs. J. T. Gibert and the Misses Gibert will shortly

Mrs. J. T. Gibert and the Misses Gibert will shortly sail for Europe, where they will spend the winter. Mrs. Gibert's house in East sixteenth-st. has been taken for the winter by Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Petter. Among those sailing for Europe to-morrow are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Moller and their family, who will go to India: Mrs. Honorine Vall and Miss Mary Vall, who will spend the winter in the South of France, and Mrs. Charles Livermore, who will pass the winter in Rome. Mrs. Charles Baldwin will shortly follow.

STANLEY AND BARTTELOT.

(Continued from First Page.) the rear column know them far better than I do. I have only got their written reports, and presence of witnesses, of what took place

ble sworn affidavit of one of the mea in the presence of witnesses, of what took place day after day. Therefore, I had the whole picture of what caused this disoster. It is no use for me to say it was this man's fault or that other's. They are all involved in it, and even to this day they seem to me to be utterly unable to see how they are involved in it—the other officers, I mean.

I'll show you why it is inexplicable to me. All the officers individually signed to obey me loyally and devotedly, to do the best they could for the expedition. Well, that means a great many things. Among themselves they say: "The Major will ruin the rear column. Among themselves they combine, and they talk and devise and counsel one another as to what they shall do. But as soon as one suggests that we better do so-and-so, the others back out. One says: "Let us go to Barttelot and protest to him all in company and say this thing cannot go on, and we shall all be dead men." But as soon as one of them suggests, "Let us go," the other says, "No, no: you had better leave it alone. The responsibility is his. He is the chief." Therefore, I fail to see that loyalty and obedience and care for the interests of the expecition which they had promised each in their contracts.

PROVISIONS EN THE CONTRACTS.

PROVISIONS IN THE CONTRACTS.

By the contracts each one was entitled to

agave that little boy a kick from which he died.

Another man has been flogged to death, and dies at the triangle, a mission boy. Two other men fair share of European provisions. These are luxuries, boxed up from the big stores of Fortnum & Mason in London, which contained all sorts of trifles absolutely essential to white men, besides medical comforts. Major Barttelot orders these to be unpacked, picke out all these things, and sends them down the river. "Couldn't you have eaten them?" I ask them.

"Why didn't you go to Major Barttelot and say," Look here, Major, you may not care very much for Mr. Stanley and the officers of the at the country hunting the store of the column, but I can look after my own rations—teas, coffer, sugar. biscuits and fish,?

"Why didn't you do it?"

"Why didn't you do it?"

"Why didn't you foo it?"

"I don't know, sir." That sall I can get. Mr. Tronp is a man who has been three years with me on the Congo. Give him a piece of business to manage and he will nanage it like a first-rate bookkeeper. Everything will be religiously observed. He can write a schendid letter, like this? "Sir: As a melled of the work of the Expedition, and so forth, with the triangle and the work of the Expedition, and so forth, with the condition of the compiles according to an all and the hold that when the condition of the compiles according to a melled of the properties of the compiles according to a melled of

obedient servant.' It is enough. It is a voice

obedient servant.' It is enough. It is a voice from the dead that will vindicate you, and show that you did your duty. But you say you did nothing. You went and wrote your matter in your journals and diaries, that's all."

These are the inexplicable things. Why, four grown-up, mature men, all of whom had travelled everywhere—Troup three years on the Congo—had been in India—had been a journalist on "The Pall Mall Gazette" and "The Illustrated London News"—and yet in the face of this young man, twenty-eight years of age. Troup can't get his own rations—can't combine with the others for the good of the Expedition, though they see that everything is going wrong. Therefore I include them in the censure.

"But as you are privileged to write your own account," I add, "do it. I can't vindicate you, but you may."

but you may." On October 15 I wrote to Troup: "Publish

HE WENT TO RELIEVE EMIN. When you went after Emin, Mr. Stanley, did you go as the agent of the English Government?
Nothing of that sort whatever. Not as the agent of the English or any other Government.
Did you take provisions to Emin?
Yes. I had no orders to brang him out or to

home, he would not need so much.

When he went back, it destroyed the importance of these loads?

Yes; exactly. But if he were going to remain there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of ammunition, such as could be carried on the shoulders of men, amount te? It was a mere month's supply if he were going to stay there.

When he came out there was no necessity of giving him the loads? You cid not care so much about loads as before?

Of course not. I gave him thirty-one loads of ammunition from the advance column. These were captured by the rebels.

Mr. Troup says that in your book you treat these loads of ammunition with more—I may say—contempt than when you left Yambuya, and is not that founded on the fact that after you got Emin out you did not care whether you took the loads along or chucked them into the river?

The whole circumstances are altered. We have given him thirty-one cases, and have seventy-four close at hand. As Emin has not been able to answer me in May, 1888, whether he intends to go or not, it is my purpose to get as many loads as possible to him. At the same time, I cannot bring any more than according to the number of my men. For instance, from 400 loads we must take the most essential to load my people, and no more. Sickness, starvation and hunger will kill my people, and I'll have to cast the loads aside.

Did you believe Tippoo Tib to be a liar when you left Yambuya, or a man of his word?

AFRAED OF THE CONSUL.

AFRAUD OF THE CONSUL.

You see, he has made a contract with me before the English Consul-General at Zanzibar, and the English Consul-General in those days was a very great man, next to the Sultan, and of and the English Consul-General in those days was a very great man, next to the Sultae, and of course if Tippoo Tib brings any slaves in the neighborhood of Zanzibar, or any large number of domestics, a word from the English Consul will make it easy or hard for him. Therefore he will do his utmost to please the Consul-General. He makes a contract with the intention honestly of fulfilling it to the best of Arab nature. We meet him at Stanley Falls. I send Barttelot to escorthim, and we go up the Aruwimi to Yambuya. I ask Barttelot: "When does Tippoo Tib expect to be here?"

"In nine days."

As he had already promised me nine days, and nine days had passed from the time he left Stanley Falls, he is no great stickler for his word, and he might prove, as in 1876, faithless to his contract. At the same time, to collect 600 porters and be punctual in nine days is a very big order for an Arab chief. Give him twenty, thirty or forty days. "It does not matter. Barttelot does not need him. Meanwhile Troag's force and Ward and Bonny have come from Belobo to join him.

"If Tippo Tib does not come in six or nine weeks and you don't hear from him, don't rely on him."

MARCHING TWICE OVER.

MARCHING TWICE OVER.

But instead of that, in spite of this number of loads, there was the absolute impossibility of coming to any agreement whether it is better to earry them little by little, as suggested in the peneilled paper I gave him; "Six miles forward and six back; six forward and six back until you have got them all with your own men. Go on like this, and in eight days you will make six miles, with one day's rest; in ten months you'll do so many miles; before that time I'll meet you or be so close to you that I will soon meet you."

Did you ever have a talk with Major Barttelot giving him an idea of how you looked on Tippoo Tib?

Oh, yes. I analyzed Arah nature to him, show-But instead of that, in spite of this number of

ing him the difference between Tippoo Tib and

ing him the difference between Tippoo Tib and white man.

Then Major Barttelot knew all about Tippoo Tib that you know?

Oh, certainly: that is, if he has paid attention to what I have been saying.

Throughout an interview with you that has been published there has been a suggestion that Major Barttelot was guilty of immorality?

Oh, no, no. There is no accusation of immorality; no, no—none whatever.

Troup, in an interview, speaks of the horrible condition of the people in the camp; says that they were rotting with ulcers?

If you look in "Darkest Africa" you will find that the logbook is very mild. But I have made probably a hundred excisions. The original logbook signed by Major Barttelot, James S. Jameson and William Bonney day after day is simply just one record of remotseless and implacable punishment.

TERRIBLE PUNISHMENTS

One man had an ulcer on one side seven inches in diameter, and of an inch depth, and maggots were feeding there: and another ulcer five inches in diameter and half an inch deep. Another man and an ulcer four inches in diameter with matter nozing out. There were four ulcers on these two

oozing out. There were foor ulcers on these two men.

Were they the result of punishment?

Simply remorseless flogging. Both men died. There is Soudi, whom he mentions himself as a nice and obedient boy, "a quaint child." He gave that little boy a kick from which he died. Another man has been flogged to death, and dies at the triangle, a mission boy. Two other men are flogged to death. Another man, made desperate by his hunger, takes a piece of meat that was standing temptingly by him, and eats it raw. He is sentenced to 300 lashes by Major Barttelot. One hundred and fifty are given and the doctor says: "Stop, sir. You'll kill him."

"Put him under arrest and let him remain in guard until he recovers, and he'll get the other 150 yet!"

The man knows that, and runs away by night, snatches a rifle, and runs into the forest to lose himself. Barttelot sets the entire country hunting for him. He is brought back, and he is shot. In the log-book as it appears in "Darkest Africa, it says: "All the men came forward to complain." But what did they complain of? Sixty men just able to walk, forty-two men dying—right on their feet—they all did die: 100 men already dead in Yambuya—thirty-three were abandoned in the camp!

Couldn't you, Mr. Stanley, so arrange that you might be brought into court as a defendant?

A LETTER TO THE COMMUTEE. I would willingly. I have got sworn affi-

davits. I didn't ask for them. They were given to me. Mr. Bonney had written an official report to give to the committee, under the belief that we were all lost. It was dated in July, two days after Barttelot was shot. I came to him in August, and he says to me: "Mr. Stanley, I have got a letter I was going to send to the committee. I don't know whether I have acted right in writing it, but you know there was no news to be had from you, and we did not know when we should meet." to give to the committee, under the belief that

meet."
That was the first time I knew of that report. I said, "That letter belongs to me. You are not an officer of the committee. You are my officer. Let me have it. Leave the date as it stands and address it to me." I have got it.
And in that letter he speaks of those things?
Lots of them.
And these officers stayed there quietly?
They say they protested: Apropos of that, I'll tell you a little story which took place at the Congo.

A STRIKING ILLUSTRATION.

I sent a Swedish officer, with thirty men, to me, "if Emin desires to return, you will escort him and such men as he is pleased to bring with him. If he prefers to remain in Africa, then you are to inform him that he is to expect no further aid from Egypt."

It was the answer to that simple question that caused me to wait so long in Africa. I couldn't get it. Well, it was answered in a very different way. Emin's soldiers revolted. He came himself in the camp, and he could not leave it, because he had no men.

Then, Mr. Stanley, your trip after Emin had nothing to do with the extension of English or German influence in Africa?

NOT FOR THE GAIN OF TERRITORY.

Nothing whatever (energetically). I assure you if I had supposed such a thing, I would publish it like a shot. All the official documents I have put in "Darkest Africa."

Then the loads that you left in camp and expected to move on were part of the loads which you expected to give to Emin?

Yes; the ammunition, etc. But if he would go home, he would not need so much.

When he went back, it destroyed the importance of these loads?

Yes; exactly. But if he were going to remain there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles, what would 250 cases of there with 5,000 rifles and so retain and short hem, and left them. They boath and stores. The boat's crew had lander to be taking the mative days things went on beautifully. Then a shot was the meaning, Indian corn and manioc, as a reveal them bananas, Indian corn and manioc, as a reveal them to the fortification. They prepared to bind. The native chi

on. I have wrong."
"All right, sir." FIND THE ZANZIBARIS.

He took the boat's crew over and rowed up the river and crossed the Congo, and the very first object the boat's crew saw as the stem of the boat touched the bank was all the Zanzibaris the boat touched the bank was all the Zanzbaris standing up still and solemn, like soldiers, with the bound officer at their feet right on the river bank. Of course the boat's crew were thunder-struck at seeing a white man bound like this, and said, "What's the matter?" bundled him up and carried him into the best.

the boat.
At noon I was astonished to see a long line of

At noon I was astonished to see a long line of people coming up, bearing something on their heads. I was sitting on the veranda of my house at Stanley Pool. They laid this officer on the ground before me, limp, bound hand and foot.

"Hello," I said, "what's this? Cut him loose." His bonds were cut.

"Take a chair. What's the matter?" Well, before he had said twenty words I could see that the man was mad. He was a perfect lunatic. I listened to him quietly till he had finished his story. Then I noticed that one of the men had a bandage round his head. I said: "What's the matter with you?"

He undid the bandage and showed me the hole through his temple. Then I heard the story. That very day an escort took the officer to the sea, and the matter was finished.

CLOSING HIS STORY.

CLOSING HIS STORY.

Having paused a moment to let his hearers make the evident application of his illustration, Mr. Stanley finished his talk with these words: "It seems to me that rather than see their

own comrades killed like this, denied medicine own comrades killed like this, defined medicine when they wanted it, rather than be starved day after day for eleven months in the camp—it strikes me that the men under Parttelot could

after day for eleven mouths in the camp—it strikes me that the men under farttelot could have done numbers of things to prevent all these terrible series of calamities that took place."

Mr. Stanley then bade his audience "au revoir" one by one, and shook hands and chatted with Murat Halstead and other friends who had dropped in to hear at least part of his story.

He spent the evening quietly at the Everett House, dining with his family, the members of his party, Major Pond, and a few others, among them E. J. Glave, who served with him in Africa some years ago and recently returned to New-York after a visit of exploration to Alaska.

If Mr. Stanley does not look out, he will be almost "entertained to death" in New-York. Major Pond said that he underwent "a storm of cards" during the afternoon. Rudolph Aronson sent a note asking if Mr. Stanley would accept boxes for to-night for "Poor Jonathan." The lower boxes will be reserved for Mr. Stanley's party, and the opera house will be decorated with African, American and British flags.

The four lower boxes at the Garden Theatre will be reserved for the members of the party who wish to see "Dr. Bill." Mr. Stanley's friend and companion, Hamilton Aide, wfo. the comedy.

To-morrow evening the resident members of the Stanley Club will give Mr. Stanley a dinner in the Union League Club. Edward A. Quintard will be the lost, and among those who are expected to be present are Chauncey M. Depew, John Russell Young, Major Pond, Colonel T. W. Knga and Bill Nye.

INCIDENTS OF THE TEUTONIC'S TRIP. At 8 o'clock on Friday morning, as one of the offi of the Teutonic was walking on the promenade deck, he smelt what seemed like burning rubber. It was found to come from the woodwork around the companion way. On tearing off the woodwork, it was found that the insulating covering of one of the electric wires, two of which come close together at that point, had been worn off. The woodwork was wet and a current from one wire was burning the insulating covering off of the other. Strange to say, the woodwork was not burned. The wire was quickly repaired and no especial harm was done. The story got about through the ship, however, and gave rise to all sorts of rumors of fires, big and little.

Among the stærage passengers landed from the Tentonic yesterday were a man named Krum and his wife. When they loft Queenstown they had a five-month-old baby with them. On the second night out the mother wrapped the child in a blanket, covering up its head. The next morning the child was found to be dead. It had been smothered by its mother's over-care. The body was buried at see that night.

LIEUTENANT TROUP'S BOOK.

DIFFICULTIES ENCOUNTERED BY THE REAR COLUMN OF STANLEY'S EXPEDITION.

London, Nov. 6.—Troup's book adds little to the interviews already published. Troup credits Stanley with a preconceived ides of the causes of the disaster to the rear guard, and with the rejection as untrue of any statements failing to fit that idea. He enlarges upon the difficulties of a young and inexperienced officer like Bartrelot in dealing with the willy Tippes of the greater bimes! perienced officer like Barttelot in dealing with the wity Tippoo Tib, whom Stanley himself was hardly able to manage, in addition to keeping control over a camp of natives. Troup quotes a letter from Stanley to Barttelot in which Stanley expressed distrust of Tippoo. Troup says he is ignorant of the terms of the contract with Tippoo, but it was reported that the promise to supply porters was only conditional and that the payment was to be Emin's Ivory. He declares that it was in obedience to Stanley's orders that the rear column waited at Yambuya, in preference to throwing away its stores, until Tippoo's arrival, when the column started with all that the porters would carry. Troup asks whether, considering the disasters that even then befell them, Stanley could have expected their miserable camp, which had been denuded of able men by Stanley, to advance without Tippoo's help. He relies upon extracts from Stanley's orders to Barttelot to refute the charges of delay. He says that after seven and a half months had passed

that even then befell thom, Stanley could have expected their misrable camp, which had been denuded of able men by Stanley, to advance without Topodes help. He relies upon extensets from Stanley's orders to Bartelot to refute the charges of delay. He says that after seven and a half monthe had passed Bartelot and a section of the expedition were willing for the davance, but the remainder, including himself, dissented because Stanley had impressed upon them the imperiance of preserving the storce. He repeats that flactfield retained to acquire the properties of the restaring out alone.

Liettenant Troup is inclined to acquire Tippoo The other charge of treachery and thinks the latter ment with considerabelly of interesting details of the experiences of the rear column and Troup's correspondence with Stanley since the return of the expedition.

THE NEW-FORK WATER-COLOR CLUB

Anyurelle painting is so dainty a branch of art that it seems only natural that women should figure largely among the exhibitor of the 643 pictures displayed by the New-York Water-Color Chalf in the galleries of the American Art Association. The cith, which has only recently been expaired, with Childe Hassam as president, numbers fift, there emethers, laif of whom belong to the ex which has furnished the inspiration for so many of the most supera creations of art. It is in my antagonistic to the Water-alone Steley. Indeed, several of the members of the latter have assisted in the constitution of the chib and the organization of the present display, with the object of relieving in a measure the pressure for space which invariably closes the doors of the spring Academy cathibition against a machine of the constitution of the chib and the organization of The wedding of Miss Lillie Peznanski, daughter of Hyman Poznanski, to Joseph H. Stiner took place last evening at Mazzetti's banquet-hall, No. 102 West Fortyninth-st. The Rev. Dr. Grossman, of Temple Beth-El, officiated. The bride worse a handsome dreve days to the fact officiated. The bride worse a handsome dreve days to the fact officiated. The bride worse a handsome dreve days to the fact of that institution. The case in Caroline Swift's "Little go and establish a station with a native chief, of that institution. The case in Caroline Swift's "Little go and establish a station with a native chief, of that institution. The hand, Massachusetts Coast, ammunition nounced a blue, but this is possibly due to the fact gave him six months' supplies, arms, ammunition nounced a blue, but this is possibly due to the fact and stores. The boat's crew took them off, established. The bride worse a handsome dreve days the fact artist halls from Poston. The legs of that the fair artist halls from Poston. The legs of the them and such men as he is pleased to bring with a native chief, of that institution. The valle who had asked our party to live with him. I gave him six months' supplies, arms, ammunition nounced a blue, but this is possibly due to the fact and stores. The boat's crew took them off, established. The bride worse a handsome dreve of white them. They reached the process to return, you will escort to the supplies and of the water of the within the and of the water within the portars and of the water within the and of the water within the portars and of the water within the and of the water within the portars and of the water within the and of the water within the and of the water within the portars and of the water within the portars and of th

that the fair artist halls from Poston. The legs of Phinister Proctor's "Elk" make one glad that it is "evening," inasmuch as they appear a trifle groggy and in need of repose. Mention, too, must be made of William Sonntag's "Carter Dome from Carter Notch," which is a picturesque bit of scenery cleverly rendered. Among so large a collection of pictures it is manifestly inevitable that there should be a number of inferior quality, and certain of the works displayed give evidence of more heart than head, of more indulgence than sound judgment, on the part of the hanging committee. But taking the exhibition as a whole, it must be regarded as exceedingly creditable, and it cannot fail to commend itself both to the art connoisseurs of this city and to those who are anxious to be known as such.

Employers and employed, buyers and sellers-all stify in praise of the little advertisements of the

TO HAVE THEODORE THOMAS IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 6.-C. N. Fay, a brother-in-law of Theodore Thomas, went to New-York to-night to complete arrangements by which Mr. Thomas is to come to this city under contract for three years, as the conductor of the best orchestra he can get together. Fifty men in this city have given a guarantee of \$1,000 each per year for that purpose. As this is understood to fulfil Mr. Thomas's requirement, there is nothing now wanting to complete the arrangement but a formal ratification of the terms.

NEW-YORK ARTISTS VISITING PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Nov. 6 (Special).-The reception to artists given this evening by the Art Club of Phila-delphia proved an exceptionally jolly affair. A special car attached to the train which left New-York on the Pennsylvania Railroad at 4:30 p. m. brought a party of New-York artists as guests of the club. Among them were William M. Chase, Walter Shirlaw, J. Carroll Beckwith, Bolton Jones, Frank Jones, Charles Warren Eaton, Herbert Denman, Robert Reid, C. S. Reinhardt, W. A. Levy and W. J. Baird. They re-turned to New-York at midnight.

MINISTER LINCOLN HURRIES WEST.

Robert T. Lincoln, Minister to Great Bribain, did not remain in Ney-York yesterday. After landing from the steamer on which he returned to this country with the body of his son, he went to the home of friends on Wednesday, where he passed the night. A special case on the Pennsylvania Railroad was placed at his disposal yesterday morning, and in it he started for his home in Illinois, to bury his son alongside of the ashes of President Lincoln.

When in search of business chances examine the short advertisements in The Tribune. They are on the hinth page to-day.

A PRIVATE VIEW OF THE LIONS.

A PRIVATE VIEW OF THE LIONS.

The lions that appear nightly on the stage at Niblo's Garden were put through a special performance for a few invited guests yesterday afternoon. Six of them performed, instead of four, as is usual from night to night. One of the extra two, a young and small lion, showed especial marks of intelligence and gave promise of becoming a good actor, as lions go. The big dog distinguished himself, as usually does, by the able assistance that he gave to Mr. Darling, the trainer, in the management of the lions. The "understudies," as the two young lions are called, showed themselves quite able to assume leading parts if occasion should require.

TRANSATLANTIC TRAVELLERS.

Among the passengers satting for Hamburg on the Columbia yesterday were Richard Croker, Captain G. H. Boe, Dr. Otto Grass, Ernest de Jukos, Colonel H. McCoy, Colonel W. F. Moller and Mrs. Moller, the Rev. W. C. Wunderlich, the Count and Countess E. F. Lergardi, Colonel C. F. Smith, Marmaduke Richardson, Eugen Von Leon, H. E. Von Klitzing and T. W. Dayis.

Ex-Judge J. Burten Phillips, who for many years has occupied a room at Smith & McNell's Hotel, in Greenwich-st., yesterday morning made his appearance at the clerk's deak and excitedly announced the loss of a waist-coat, containing a large sum of money. The waist-coat washanded to him, having been found at 1 C-lock that washanded to him, having been found at 1 C-lock that morning hanging in a closet. The inder was Autonio Cauco, a hall boy, who has been employed at the hotel for more than four years. On examining the pockets of the waist-coat cheffice to the amount of \$16,000 and over \$61,800 in bills were found. Mr. Phillips at first said that the money was all right. Then it was suggested that he should reward the floder.

Mr. Phillips looked at the clerk for a mement and then went back to his room. A minute afterward he ran back again and said that he had left in the waist-coat a

pecaretook containing \$150. This positations at the boy of atenling, and after an alterestion, he we to the Church Street Police Station and lodged a c A detective was eent to the hotel, and after he boy's story, refused to make any arrest. It is that the boy's friends will pus Mr. Pallips for do

Home Exercising and Rowing Machines for develoing every part of the body. Football pants and jacket \$1 50 each. S. D. & G., 362 Broadway.

Gargie with Pend's Extract for hearse

Some people my Geo. C. Flint Co.'s (14th-st. and Co. ave.) low prices, others think it is the wear of the farmiture that has given them a great demand.

MARRIED. KUNKEL—HETHERINGTON—At Jersey Cl 5, 1890, by the Rev. George Bethets, of G Mr. Robert Sharp Kunkel and Anna, daught Samuel Hotherington.

Henry Allen, to Charles George Moller, Jr., all of Case city.

ROBERTSON—BARROWS—On Tuesday, November 4. In Christ Church, Short Hills, by the Rector, Rev. N. Baserows, Mary Isabelia, only daughter of the Rector, to Mr. William Robertson, all of Short Hills, New-Jersey, TERRILIBERRY—GILSON—On Wednesday evening, November 5, at the residence of her aunt, Mrs. John Taylor, No. 147 West 57th-st., by the Rev. Edward L. Clark, D. B., Fanny, daughter of Mrs. William H. Gilson, to Dr. George W. Terriberry, of Paterson, N. J.

THOMPSON—CORWIN—On Thursday, November 8, 1850 by the Rev. W. R. Harshaw, William M. Thompson, & Gooken, N. Y. to May H., daughter of William B. Corwin, of this city.

VAN WYCK—GILFILLAN—On November 5, 1850, as Graco Church, Brooklyn Heights, by the Rev. J. A. Gillian, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. A. Gillian, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Chaumer Brewater, rector of the church, Farmy, daughter of William Gilfiflan, M. B., to Albert Van Wyck, Both of Brooklyn.

Notices of marriages must be indorsed with fall name and address.

DIED.

sens.

SLOAN—In Trenton, N. J., November 5, 1890. Mrs. Carsline I, féloan, widow of the late William H. Sloan, Funeral from her late residence, No. 136 Clinton-ave., or Friday afternoon, November 7, at 2:30.

Interment at Flemington, Saturday morning, 10:30.

THOMPSON—At Smithfield, Dutchess Co., N. Y., November 5, 1800. Elizabeth, elder daughter of Lucas Thompson, aged 23.

MOUNT HOPE CEMETERY.

Special Notices. Pifth Avenue Art Galleries,

366 5TH-AVE., NEAR 34TH-ST. ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer, BY ORTGIES & CO. SALE THIS AFTERNOON AT 3 O'CLOCK,

RICH INLAID ROSEWOOD FURNITURE FROM THE A. T. STEWART MANSION, including the Suite made expressly for the use of GENERAL U. S. GRANT. Cablnets, Sideboards, Dosks, Screens, Sofas, Chairs, Tables and Mirrors.

FASHIONABLE DRESSES FASHIONABLE DRESSES,
MISS L. G. GAYLARD
LATE WITH REDFERN,
ESTABLISHED HERSELF IN BUSINESS AT
4:36 FIFTH AVENUE.

ng experience in Paris, London, and New-York.
Latest designs. Moderato prices.

Florentine Violet Orris Sachets,
made by Caswell, Massey & Co., readily
VIOLET. communicate a true violet perfume to
laces, paper, and handkerchiefs.
AVOID THE MANY IMITATIONS.

A young gentiemen would like to meet a gentiemen (between 55 and 30 years of age) as companion for the winter at a winter resort near New-York. Must be of good personal appearance, refined moral character and genial disposition. Board and expenses paid. Address P. A. R., P. O. Box 267, Lakewood, New-Jersey.

Caswell, Massey & Co.,
DRUGGISTS,
cor. 5th-ave. and 47th-st.—cor. Broadway and 25th-st.,
are constantly receiving additions to
their splendid stock of TOILET ARTICLES, pecially made for their trade in London and Paris, of the finest finish and best materials.

(Should be read daily by all Interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

(Should be read daily by all Interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

Letters for foreign countries need not be specially eddressed for dispatch by any particular steamer, except when it is desired to send duplicates of banking and commercial documents, letters to send duplicates of banking and commercial documents, letters to send duplicates of banking and commercial documents, letters and the send of the send of the sent send by the fastest vessels available.

Foreign mails for the week ending November 8 will close (promptly in all cases) at this office as follows:

SATURDAY—At 12 m, (supplementary 10.30 a.m.) for Jamaics, per s. La Champagne, via Havre; at 10.30 a.m.) for Jamaics, per s. La Champagne, via Havre; at 10.30 a.m.) for Jamaics, per s. La Champagne, via Havre; at 10.30 a.m. (supplementary 12.30 p.m.) for Greate Britsin, Ireland, supplementary and the send of the send (Should be read daily by all interested, as changes may